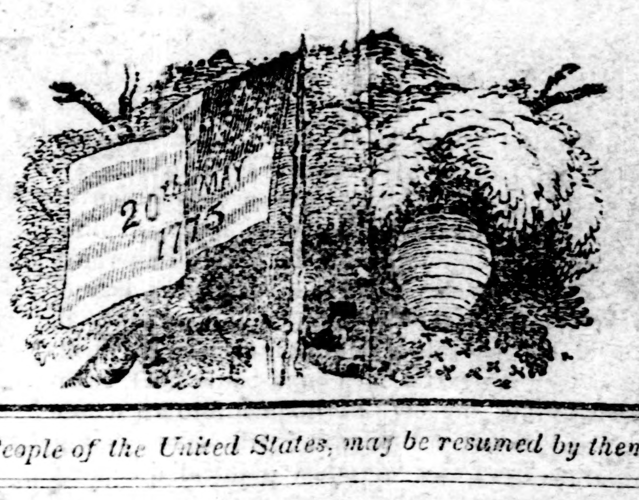
Mecklenburg Jeffersonian.



"The powers granted under the Constitution, being derived from the People of the United States, may be resumed by them, whenever perverted to their injury or oppression."—Madison.

VOLUME 3, CHARLOTTE, N. C., OCT. 24, 1843. **NUMBER 133**

EDITED BY

HAMPTON & M'DOWELL.

TERMS:

The "*Mecklenburg Jeffersonian*" is published weekly a *Two Dollars and Fifty Cents*, if paid in advance; or *Three Dollars*, if not paid before the expiration of THR MONTHS from the time of subscribing. Any person who will procure *six* subscribers and become responsible for their subscriptions, shall have a copy of the paper gratis;—or, a club of *ten* subscribers may have the paper one year for *Twenty Dollars* in advance.

No paper will be discontinued while the subscriber owes any thing, if he is able to pay; and a failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue at least ON MONTH before the expiration of the time paid for, will be considered a new engagement.

Original Subscribers will not be allowed to discontinue the paper before the expiration of the first year without paying for a full year's subscription.

[illegible] will be conspicuously and correctly inserted at *One Dollar* per square for the first insertion, and *Twenty-five Cents* for each continuance—except Court and other judicial advertisements, which will be charged *twenty-five per cent.* higher than the above rates, (owing to the delay, generally attendant upon collections). A liberal discount will be made to those who advertise by the year. Advertisements sent in for publication, must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be published until forbid and charged accordingly.

Letters to the Editor unless containing money in sums of *Five Dollars* or over, must come free of postage, or the amount paid at the office here will be charged to the writer, in every instance, and collected as other accounts.

FRESH SUPPLY

OF

CHEAP FALL & WINTER

GOODS.

Leroy Springs,

INFORMS his customers and the public generally, that he is now opening, direct from New York and Philadelphia, a splendid stock of

FALL & WINTER

GOODS,

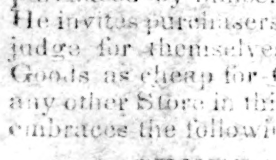
purchased by himself on the most favorable terms. He invites purchasers to give him a call, and see and judge for themselves, as he is determined to sell Goods as cheap for Cash as they can be bought at any other Store in this section of country. His stock embraces the following leading articles:

A GENERAL SELECTION OF

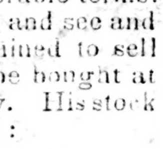
DRY GOODS

OF EVERY VARIETY AND THE LATEST STYLES;

A HEAVY STOCK OF



GROCERIES.



Hard-ware, Queens-ware, Cutlery,

CROCKERY, SADDLERY; HATS,



Bonnets, Boots, & Shoes,

and every other article usually found in village stores. Call and buy bargains.

Oct. 10, 1843.

MORE NEW AND CHEAP GOODS.

R. C. Carson & Co.

Are now receiving and opening, direct from Boston, New York and Philadelphia, a large and handsome assortment of

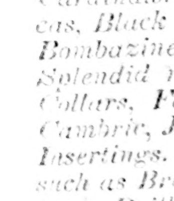
Fall and Winter

GOODS,

Comprising every variety and description usually kept in a retail establishment. The attention of purchasers is solicited to an examination of our stock, as we feel assured that we can and will sell as low for cash as any other house. Call and you will find the following Goods:

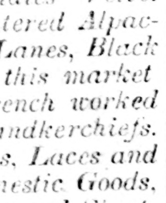
Cloths, Cassimeres and Sattinets of every quality and price. Red, White and Green Flannels. Rose, Saddle and Negro Blankets, Ready made Overcoats and Overcoatings. Three hundred pieces of assorted Calicoes. A large and complete assortment of Ladies' Shawls, some of which are rich and beautiful. Rich colored Velvets and Chusans, new articles for Ladies' dresses. Ladies' Velvet Cardinals. Black, colored and Watered Alpaccas, Black and Fancy Mouselin de Lanes, Black Bombazines lower than ever sold in this market Splendid new style colored Silks, French worked Collars, Fancy Silks and Worsted Handkerchiefs. Cambric, Jaconet and Lawn Muslins, Laces and Insertings. Also a heavy stock of Domestic Goods, such as Brown and Bleached Shirtings and Sheetings, Drillings Tickings, &c., &c.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF



Gentlemen's new-style

Hats & Ladies' Bonnets;





Boots & Shoes,

Of every description;

HARD WARE and CUTLERY, CROCKERY, SADLERY, BAGGING, ROPING, NAILS, SUGAR, COFFEE, MOLASSES, &c.

R. C. CARSON, & Co.

Oct. 3, 1843. 30::::r.

Journal copy.

Law School.

THE subscriber proposes to open a Law School in the Town of Charlotte, on the 1st of July next His whole time (when off his circuit) will be devoted to the instruction of Students.

WILL: J. ALELANDER.

June 20, 1843 [illegible]

Pocket-book Stolen.

$20 Reward.

ON the night of the 25th inst., while encamped on the main road four miles north of Charlotte some person stole from his pocket while a sleep, the subscriber's pocket-book, containing a small amount of money, (the kind of bills not recollected) and some papers—among them, two notes on H. T. Sloan, one for about $24. and the other for about $6; a note on Wilson Kennedy for about $65, all of recent date, and several other notes and papers not recollected. The public are cautioned not to trade for any of said notes and papers, and I will give a Reward of $20 for the recovery of the Pocket-Book and papers, with information sufficient to apprehend and convict the thief. Information may be given to the editor of the Jeffersonian.

ELIAS TURNER.

August 27, 1843. 26...r

Charlotte Female Academy.

MRS. HUTCHISON begs leave to inform her friends and the public generally, that the exercises of the *Charlotte Female Academy*, will be resumed as early in the month of October, as it may be in her power to return from New York, of which the earliest possible notice will be given in the public papers. She trusts that the improvements her visit at the North will enable her to make in her school, will meet the high approbation of all who may be interested in the Education of young females.

[Oct. 3, 1843.

Notice

TO CONTRACTORS.

THE undersigned Commissioners, appointed at the July term of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for the county of Union, will receive Sealed Proposals for building

A COURT-HOUSE

in the Town of Monroe, till the 20th day of November next. The building to be fifty feet by forty, two stories high; to be based on rock one foot below the surface, and two feet above. The walls to be built of wood of good quality.—The basement story to have a passage eight feet wide through the centre of the entire building, each side of which to be divided into three offices and stair case. The second story to be twelve feet in the pitch, to be divided into a Court Room, and two Jury Rooms. It is desirable that the House should be built and finished according to the most modern and plain style. The proposals must embrace the plan, specification and estimates of cost. The Commissioners to be at liberty to suggest such alterations as they may think [illegible] canis should address their communications to the Chairman of the committee at Oakville, Union co., N. C., post paid. The Committee will decide within fifteen days after the time above specified, and would wish all applicants present.

A. STEVENS, Chair'n.
S. P. STEWART,
W. HAMILTON,
WM. WILSON, C'mmittee
M. AUSTIN,
R. RODGERS,

Oakville, Sept. 6, 1843. 27-St.

State of North Carolina,

MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Term, 1843.

John M. Morrison

vs.

G. C. & Henry Carville, and F. & Robert Folger.

LAND LEVY.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendants, G. C. Carville, Henry Carville, Frederick Folger, and Robert Folger are not residents of this State; it is therefore ordered, that publication be made in the Mecklenburg Jeffersonian for six successive weeks, notifying said defendants to be and appear at the next term of this Court, to be held for Mecklenburg county at the Court house in Charlotte, on the 4th Monday in October next, then and there to plead or replevy, otherwise judgment will be entered against them, and the lands levied on sold to satisfy plaintiff's demands.

Witness, C. T. ALEXANDER, Jr., Clerk of our said Court at Charlotte, the 4th Monday of July, 1843, and the 68th year of American Independence.

C. T. ALEXANDER, Jr., c. c. c.

Printer's Fee, $5 60.] 28 6w

DR. HULL'S VEGETABLE FEVER AND AGUE AND ANTI-FEVER PILLS.

A certain and effectual Cure for Ague and Fever: the treatment of Billious Fever. Nausea, General Debility, and nervous weakness.

The most flattering recommendations of this medicine have been received from many eminent Physicians and others who have used it. And it is presumed that no medicine has ever been used whose action has been more beneficial, pleasant and invigorating, and called forth from afflicted sufferers such expressions of heartfelt gratitude and thankfulness. Persons taking the Pills soon find themselves relieved—Chill broken! Fever gone!! Stomach and head free and healthful!!! Strength and appetite increasing and improving, and all nervous weakness fled.

When taken according to the directions accompanying them, they never fail to cure the Chill and Fever the first day, and never sicken the stomach or operate upon the bowels.

Their action upon the whole system is so charming, that persons are invariably surprised and pleased with their rapid and complete restoration to health.

The pills are purely and solely Vegetable; and the happy combination of the ingredients and their proportions are such as to produce a medicine which never fails to relieve when relief is at all attainable.

Each box contains 20 doses of Pills—Price, One Dollar.

The above valuable medicines are for sale in

Charlotte,	by	B. Oates.
Concord,		W. Barringer, & Co.
Salisbury,		C. B. Wheeler.
Lincolnton,		John Hoke.
Greenville, S. C.		Dr. C. Rabe.

Sept. 1843. 29-

DR. SPENCER'S VEGETABLE PILLS

A PUBLIC BLESSING.

These Pills have long been known and appreciated for their extraordinary and immediate powers of restoring perfect health to persons suffering under nearly every kind of disease to which human frame is liable.

They are particularly recommended to all those persons who are afflicted with any kind of a *chronic or lingering complaint*, as there is no medicine before the public which has so natural and happy effect upon the system in correcting the stomach and liver, and to the formation of healthy chyle and thereby purifying the blood.

They are acknowledged by the hundreds and thousands who are using them, to be not only the most mild and pleasant in their operation, but the most perfectly innocent, safe and efficient medicine ever offered to the public. Those who once make a trial of those Pills, never afterward feel willing to be without them, and call again and again for more; which is sufficient proof of their good qualities.

HEADACHE—SICK OR NERVOUS.

Those who have suffered and are weary of suffering with this distressing complaint, will find *Spencer's Vegetable Pills* a remedy at once certain and immediate in its effects. One single dose of the Pills taken as soon as the headache is felt coming on, will cure it in one half hour entirely.

As a remedy in *summer and bowel complaints*, they display their wonderful powers to admiration, and are far superior to any thing in use for these complaints.

In *Dyspepsia and Liver complaints*, they stand unrivalled. Many have been cured in a few weeks, after having suffered under the dreadful complaint for years.

In *Habitual Costiveness*, they are decidedly superior to any Vegetable Pill ever brought before the public; and one 25 cent box will establish their surprising virtues, and place them beyond the reach of doubt in the estimation of every individual.

They are invaluable in nervous and hypochondriacal affections, loss of appetite, and all complaints to which females alone are subject.

They are mild in their action, and convey almost immediate conviction of their utility from the first dose. They may be taken by persons of any age; and the feeble, the infirm, the nervous and delicate are strengthened by their operation, because they clear the system of bad humors, quiet nervous irritability, and invariably produce sound health.

Upwards of *three hundred and seventy thousand boxes* of these inestimable Pills have been sold within the last twelve months in three States alone, and [illegible]

As an anti-bilious medicine, no family should be without them. A single trial of them is more satisfactory than a thousand certificates.

Price 25 cents per box, with full directions. But it may not be amiss to insert the following testimonials of their excellence:

[From a very respectable Planter in Washington Co., Ala.]

Washington Co., Ala., March 8, 1843.

TO DR. SPENCER,

DEAR SIR: I have used your Vegetable Pills in my family the last year with great success, and I consider them the best Pill I ever used. I have made considerable use of many other popular Pills, but I am convinced that yours are superior to any of them. For Sick Headache, they are an excellent medicine. For Bowel Complaint, I think them the best medicine in the world, and also for the Bloody Flux. I can say to you that I made great use of them last season. I had TWENTY of my Blacks sick with the Flux, and I administered your Pills freely, and I did not loose a single case. My neighbors speak in the highest terms of them.

Respectfully Yours,

JESSE JORDAN.

Union Co., Ky., November 21st, 1842.

TO DR. SPENCER,

DEAR SIR: As I am somewhat opposed to Patent Medicines, conside ring them generally a mere catchpenny and a cheat upon the public, I have heretofore had but little to do with them, and it was not without much persuasion on the part of your travelling agent, that I was prevailed upon to accept of an agency for the sale of your Pills. But now I must confess, in justice to your Vegetable Pills, that they have proved to be what you assert them to be. I am entirely out of them, and had I been supplied, could have sold double the quantity.

Your Pills have been of great benefit in this section; my neighbors having derived great benefit from their use. I have been troubled for the last fifteen years with Dyspepsia, and an affection of the Liver and Spleen: as a remedy, I have tried Brandreth's and all the most popular Pills, and have had the advice of Physicians, all of which afforded me but momentary relief, but, sir, from the use of only one box of your Pills, I am relieved from my most fashionable yet distressing complaint.

Yours, &c.,

JOHN DYER.

[The following is from Col James Porter, Esq., a respectable citizen of Gibson co., Ten.]

Gibson Co., Ten., December 10, 1842.

TO DR. SPENCER,

DEAR SIR: This is to certify, that I have used in my family within the last eight months, one dozen boxes of your Vegetable Pills, and I consider them decidedly superior to any other Pills I have ever used. I have been afflicted for the last three or four years with a severe dyspeptic and liver affection, accompanied at times with a nervous head-ache which at times totally unfitted me for physical or mental efforts and for the enjoyment of the common blessings of life, and must acknowledge, that your Pills have so far restored me that I feel nearly as well as ever, and I really think that the further use of them will make an entire cure. I was also troubled with a bad cough and affection of the lungs, proceeding, as I suppose, from the complaint, and I am entirely relieved from that. Some of my neighbors are also using the Pills with the most decided benefit. The Pills cannot be too highly recommended, and I candidly confess, that I have derived more real benefit from them than any other medicine I have ever taken, and I think every family should always keep a supply of them on hand.

JAMES PORTER.

BLANKS

Of various kinds, printed neatly on good paper for sale at this Office.

POETRY

THE PRINTER.

From the Knickerbocker for September.

"The Printer, in his folio, heraldeth the world.—Now come tidings of weddings, makings, mummeries, entertainments, jubilees, wars, fires, inundations, thefts, murders, massacres, meteors, comets, spectrums, prodigies, shipwrecks, piracies, seafights, law-suits, pleas, proclamations, embassies, trophies, triumphs, revels, sports, plays; then again, as if in a new shifted scene, treasons, cheating-tricks, robberies, enormous villanies of all kinds, funerals, burials, new discoveries, expeditions;—now comical, then tragical matters. To day we hear of new offices created, to-morrow of great men deposed; and then again of fresh honors conferred; one is let loose another imprisoned; one purchaseth, another breaketh; he thrives, his neighbor turneth bankrupt; now plenty, then dearth and famine; one runs, another rides, wrangles, laughs, weeps, and so forth. Thus do we daily hear such like, both public and private news."—*Old Burton.*

He stood there alone at that shadowy hour,
By the swinging lamp dimly burning;
All silent within, save the ticking type,
All without, save the night-watch turning;
And heavily echoed the solemn sound,
As slowly he paced o'er the frozen ground.

And dark were the mansions so lately that shone
With the joy of festivity gleaming,
And hearts that were breaking in sympathy then,
Were now living it o'er in their dreaming;
Yet the PRINTER still worked at his lonely post,
As slowly he gathered his mighty host.

And there lay the merchant all pillowed in down,
And building bright hopes for the morrow,
Nor dreamed he that Fate was then weaving a wand
That would bring him fear and sorrow;
Yet the PRINTER was there in his shadowy room
And he set in his frame-work that rich man's doom!

The young wife was sleeping, whom late had bound
The ties that death only can sever,
And dreaming she started, yet woke with a smile,
For she thought they were parted forever!
[illegible] would tell
On the morrow THE TRUTH of that midnight spell!

And there lay the statesman, whose feverish brow
And restless the pillow was pressing.
For he felt through the shadowy mist of his dream
His loftiest hopes now possessing;
Yet the PRINTER worked on, 'mid silence and gloom,
And dug for Ambition its lowliest tomb.

And slowly the workman went gathering up
His budget of grief and of gladness;
A wreath for the noble, a grave for the low,
For the happy a cupfull of sadness;
Strange stories of wonder, to enchant the ear,
And dark ones of terror, to curdle with fear.

Full strange are the tales which that dark host shall bear
To place and cot on the morrow;
Oh, welcome, thrice welcome, to many a heart!
To many, a bearer of sorrow;
It shall go like the wind and wandering air,
For life and its changes are impressed there.

MODUS.

Boston, August 13, 1843.

MISCELLANY.

ALL THE SAME A HUNDRED YEARS HENCE.

BY LAMAN BLANCHARD.

Nothing is more common, or in itself more ludicrous than the spectacle of a small mind sinking under the weight of a large idea. It is like seeing a puny whipster, who has bravely lifted the sword of a Plantagenet, essaying to do mortal combat with the mighty blade.

Heroic Thumbs magnanimously dragging after them Herculean clubs, are not rare sights, though still strange.

When ordinary people get hold of a grand notion—such as "Happen what may, it will be all the same a hundred years hence,"—it is astonishing how lightly they can afford to treat the gravest business on their hands, how insignificant the struggles of a generation become, and how easily all the little affairs of life may be allowed to run on to rack and ruin—themselves, who are to be numbered among life's little affairs, of course included.

"It will be all the same a hundred years hence" is the cry of the selfish and cold heart-man of the world, who, easy himself, is content to take things as he finds them—never stirring a step out of his way to assist in redressing a proved grievance—in removing an obstacle to public freedom and happiness—in tearing asunder the crippling bonds of an intolerant and enslaving prejudice.

It is the cry of sleek and comfortable patriots, who plume themselves on having no politics at all—on not caring a rush who is minister—on their superiority to party triumphs, and their indifference to factious contests. "Why should we trouble ourselves about foolish distinction between orange and green? what does it signify which prevails? And if the purest of the two colors should happen to be the one doomed to be trampled in the dust, or dyed in martyrs' blood, what of it?—why fret your heart about that?—it will be all the same a hundred years hence?"

It is the common cry of men, who, seeing the untaught and destitute children of the poor dropping insensibly and inextricably into crime, lift not a finger to advance the cause of education—of men who see labor degraded into a state of servitude so ruinous to body and mind, that the heart aches to think of it, and yet stir not a hair's breadth to assist in that terrible extremity, and raise it by any small degree out of its deplorable and brutalized condition—of men who, with the vital interests of a race at stake, while an invaluable institution is tottering under attack, or a fearful despotism is being treacherously reared up, keep within doors, seated in their arm-chairs by the fireside, heedless of everything good, save their chess and their 'chaster.

What they will not move out of that snug corner to do for a nation, they will not, while they are their own masters, be roused to do for any individual in the nation. Poverty may lie bruised and gasping on the doorstep, but they will not offer it the sustenance of a crust, the balm of a kind word. Tell a philanthropist of this order that the man will die of want at his gate, and his great soul, looking out of his half shut eyes, will perceive no dying object there—it will see nothing but futurity, revealing to him its benevolent secret, that a hundred years hence, it will be all the same whether a poor devil die there or not.

A good Christian philosopher who can raise his mind to a point (and keep it there) whence a full century, with all its cradles and its graves, can be clearly overlooked, cannot be supposed to see, "with equal eye," any disagreeable subject immediately before him. It may or may not be there; the thing may be afflicting and pitiable, or otherwise; but whoever it be, one fact he deems certain, that it will be all the same in the next century, or the century after.

A child may be falling under horse's feet or a mother may be floating down a stream; but why, upon this principle, risk a kick or a wet jacket?—Lost or saved, it will ultimately be the same thing. The house over the way may be on fire, but as it cannot cross the road, the roasting of the inmates is of but trifling consequence, and will be of none at all in due season. Why encounter peril and get scorched in the coat skirts, to avert a calamity, or to promote an escape, when the two things will be as one by and by? Why hasten, with the reprieve in one's pocket, to save the pardoned culprit from being hanged? A sharp push, to be sure, will do it—another minute is enough—but a hundred years hence, where will be the difference to him between guilt and innocence, a grave in Newgate or in Westminster Abbey?

Cold blooded indifference; apathy that makes a stagnant pool of the heart's life stream—selfishness that knows not how truly to enjoy even what it miserably and stupidly calls its own—never yet had so comfortable a creed. But the tendency of the false and often fatal principle is, not to stop there. He who blindly adopts it as an established philosophical reason why he should take but little interest in the affairs of the world, and as little trouble to advance the welfare of his neighbor, often insensibly turns it, a two-edged implement against himself. It is the insidious enemy of all exertion, all enterprise, all moral excellence, all intellectual distinction. The poet who sends his lines, wanting any charms of clearness or inconsistency or strength that studious and patient labor can give, while comforting himself with the notion that his sonnet will be all the same a hundred years hence, may make up his little mind that it will be a profound secret to all the world at the period spoken of. In like manner, to take another example in the poet's opposite—the statesman who winks at a wrong when done in his own behalf, who mistakes a bench of partisans for a powerful people, and confounds the session in which he struggles with the century whose spirit he should understand, may learn that the expedient and the just are not essentially the same, even after the lapse of a hundred years, and that it is possible for one man to be much talked of and little thought of.

The selfish man's excuse for the indifference in the affairs of mankind becomes the justification of a vicious laziness in the transaction of his own.—The business which otherwise he would set about to night is deferred until the morning; the work of to-morrow is of course postponed until next week; and the duty of next week is delayed indefinitely. The debate whether a necessary task, easily performed, shall be done now, or on Tuesday next, is made on the great principle of the sluggard's philosophy, that it will be all the same a hundred years hence, the fault becomes a fatal one, and the consequences are generally irremediable.

It might interest the thoughtful reader, to search his memory or his books for examples—furnished abundantly in national and individual history—of the error of this calculation,—that apparently trivial matters, however settled, must always be the same after a long interval of time. It would be easy to bring down many great birds that came from small eggs. If, when the infant Buonapart was cutting his teeth, a Corsican nurse had given him by mistake a wrong syrup, she might sagely have exclaimed that it would be all the same a hundred years hence—yet the little tooth-cutter lived to work some differences in his day. And when Newton's gardener swept away the famous apple, he could have conscienciously declared that whether it fell prematurely, or remained to swell the forthcoming pie of the philosopher, was an affair of no possible moment to people in the next century—yet the accident was by no means unimportant, even in the minor sense of speculation and curiosity.

But to such inquiries there would be no end.—They are not necessary to the proof of the gross and mischievous folly of the reasoner, who would justify an omission of his own, on the score of its non importance to posterity. That folly is shown in the fact, that it may be unimportant a century hence, but vitally important the next day—that it may not be practically hurtful to our grandchildren, and yet immediately injurious to ourselves. The maxim is too often the suggestion of those busy Friends (our wild passions and selfish vices) who palter with us in a double sense—keeping the letter, but not the spirit of promise—and rendering what is inconsequential in the grave a matter of grave potence, while our temporal interests are in the existence.

A New Fashioned Fan.—Some years ago, in Natchez, Miss., Prof. Maffit was announced to preach in that city on a certain day. The fame of the gifted orator had preceded him and every person in the city of Bluffs was anxious to hear him. Somehow the news happened to reach the hovel of an old woman, who, perhaps, had not heard a sermon for a quarter of a century: and very seldom went out into the world. She determined to hear

the stranger. It being excessive warm weather at the time, and having no fan, she started to purchase one. She got to a store where they happened to know her, and aware of her ignorance, they determined to have some fun. They told her they had just received a new fashioned fan, a very beautiful article, and handed her *a common gilt bellows!* She tried its power to raise a breeze, and was perfectly delighted with it. To church she went; the house being crowded, she took her seat near the pulpit. The text was selected, and the speaker progressed and warmed with his subject, and so did the old woman, who now brought her fan to her face, and commenced blowing away as if her salvation depended upon her keeping cool. This attracted the attention of the audience and the speaker looked down to see what was the matter. His eye caught the old woman—he stopped and smiled at the ridiculous figure she cut. The old woman observed him looking at her, and cried, "Go it, my magnolia, bress God I'se all attention." The audience fainted, the curtain dropped, and we left, but the image of the old woman with her new fan is yet before us.

ROMANCE OF THE PAST.

In a 4th of July oration on our last national anniversary, delivered by Judge *Robertson*, at Camp Madison, Ky, the orator thus spoke of the early reminescenses of the settlers in the west:

In "the Blue Lick defeat," August the 20th, 1782, the cormorant of death fed greedily on the flower of the first settlement. On that darkest of their gloomy days every settler lost a friend and nearly every family a prop. And on that bloody field the Cols. Todd and Trigg, the chivalrous Capt. Harland, and the gallant son of Boone, lay undistinguished among the promiscuous slain, all soon mangled by devouring wolves and vultures, so as not to be recognised by their friends, who, three days after the battle, buried the fragments. A few of their crumbling bones, since collected by their countrymen, now lie exposed to the elements, in a confused pile, on the summit of the bleak and rocky plain where the heros fell. We cannot now imagine the grief and despondence with which the mournful intelligence of that day's catastrophe covered the land.

But the survivors, though wofully bereaved, were not to be discouraged or dismayed They were resolved never to look back or falter in their first and last resolve to conquer the wilderness or die in the attempt. *Israel's God* stood by and sustained the noble but forlorn band, for their cause was his. On the long roll of that day's reported slain, were the names of a few who had in fact been captured, and, after surviving the ordeal of the gauntlet, had been permitted to live as captives. Among these was the excellent husband and father, who, with eleven other captives, had been taken by a tribe, painted black, as the signal of torture and death to all. The night after the battle these twelve prisoners were stripped and placed in a line on a log, he to whom we have specially alluded being at one extremity of the devoted row.

The cruel captors, then beginning at the other end, slaughtered eleven, one by one; but when they came to the only survivor, though they raised him up also and drew their bloody knives to strike under each uplifted arm, they paused, and after a long pow wow, spared his life—why, he never knew. For about one year none of his friends excepting his faithful wife doubted his death; she, hoping against reason, still insisted that he lived and would return to her. Wooed by another, she from time to time postponed the nuptials, declaring that she could not divest herself of the belief that her husband survived. Her expostulating friends finally succeeded in their efforts to settle her affections by instruct; she reluctantly yielded, and the nuptial day was fixed. But just before it dawned the crack of a rifle was heard near her lonely cabin; at the familiar sound she leaped out like a liberated fawn, ejaculating as she sprang, "*that's John's gun!*" It was John's gun, sure enough, and in an instant she was once more in her lost husband's arms But nine years afterwards that same husband fell in "St. Clair's defeat," and the same disappointed but persevering lover renewed his suit, and at last the widow became his wife. The scene of these romantic incidents was within gunshot of my natal homestead, and with that noble wife and matron I was myself well acquainted.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF LIFE—TIME, FAITH AND ENERGY.

BY ROBERT MORRIS, ESQ.

Perhaps there never was a period in our history when the great necessity existed for the exercise of the recuperative energies of the people and the country, than at the present moment. Thousands have been injured by the vicisitudes of trade and the changes of fortune. The rich have become poor, and the independent have lost their means of support. Many under such circumstances are disposed to despond. They fear that their chances have gone, that the tide in their affairs has been at its flood and is subsiding, that the future has little hope or no encouragement for them. Not so, however, in a country like ours, if they possess health and energy, and are on the sunny side of fifty. Ingenuity, industry and perseverance, "time, faith and energy," will accomplish much. Some of the most eminent men that ever lived were comparatively obscure in early life. Adversity not only tested their energies, but roused and excited their minds. They saw the necessity of an extraordinary struggle, and nerving themselves to the trials and temptations of life, they rushed on boldly, and in most cases with success. The truth is that experience, although a severe, is a most excellent task master. No one knows better how to enjoy wealth than the individual who has acquired it through the sweat of the brow. Few understand the real mutations and the true philosophy of life; who have not seen the air-blown bubbles of youth and hope fade away as they attempted to clasp them—who have not realized much of the dissappointment and vexation to which human flesh is heir. It is only by trial that we feel the spirit of manhood within us, and with a moral courage, worthy a lofty and intellectual nature, determined not to be intimidated by a single blow of misfortune, or disheartened because clouds and darkness obscure the prospect. This at least is the true policy. The Deity has given us many noble attributes. We live in a world which presents many means of sustenance. Our country is rich in soil, in fertility, in health and in enterprise. Millions yet unborn may grow up and prosper upon her bosom, while new sources of industry, of wealth, and of prosperity, are developed with every year of our national existence.

Again, then, we say to those who have suffered or are suffering from the mutations of fortune—be not cast down, do not despair! Gather a lesson from some of the frail but green and glorious vines, which, born in darkness and obscurity, spring forward and court the sunshine and the light, as essential to its existence. The gloom of day may serve to preclude the glory of to-morrow. The thick cloud which hovers above, and darkens our path, may soon pass away and give place to the blue skies, and golden sunshine. "Nature," observes an eloquent writer, "scatters the seed of genius to the winds, and though some may be choked by the thorns and brambles of early adversity, yet others will now and then strike root, even in the clefts of the rock, struggle bravely up into sunshine, and spread over their birth place all the beauties of vegetation." So with the ways of fortune. It is a cherished theory of ours, that sooner or later, even in this life, the beings who have hope in Heaven—who make proper use of the faculties and energies with which they are blessed by Providence, will ultimately succeed, and may, in the true spirit of philosophy, smile upon the storms and tempests, in which for a time they may be surrounded. "Time, faith and energy," are especially essential after such a convulsion as has been experienced in the monetary and commercial world of this Union. The worst we feel satisfied, has gone by. The FUTURE should not be disregarded, for in that future, with the exercise of the proper motives, and pursuing steadily and vigilantly laudable objects, contentment, peace and prosperity will assuredly be found.

Political.

From the Warrenton Reporter.

THE PRESIDÉCY.

No. 2.

In making a selection of an individual to fill the highest office in our government, it becomes every patriot to weigh well the qualifications, and thoroughly investigate the principles of all who are presented to them, in any manner, as candidates for their suffrages, and to cast their votes for the man whom they honestly believe will most faithfully and ably perform the duties of that exalted station. We cannot long preserve the liberties of our country if we trust every thing connected with its administration to interested partizan leaders. We shall prove ourselves unworthy of the glorious birthright we enjoy, if we *dare* not think and act for ourselves, but tamely submit, puppet like to be moved by the wires in the hands of political managers, who too often consider only their own interests, and sacrifice the hopes and interests of the people whom they deceive to the gratification of their own unhallowed ambition. We should remember that the offices of our government were not created to reward partizan services or to gratify individual ambition; but to minister to the wishes, interests and happiness of the people; and he who would pervert them from the purposes for which they were designed is a Traitor to the cause of human Liberty. These remarks are alike applicable to all the parties or factions into which we are divided. The reins are too apt to be seized by the base and corrupt of every party, who, by the vilest frauds and sycophancy, deceive the people that they may betray them. Hence it becomes the duty of all parties to watch with a jealous eye their self-created leaders, and spurning their dictation, to judge for themselves in all matters involving the well being of their country.

It is proposed, and, I believe, generally conceded to be proper, that the Democratic party shall, through a National Convention, make their selection of a candidate for the Presidency. Objectionable as this plan may be, it seems to be the only one by which the conflicting claims of rival candidates can be reconciled; and if the convention shall be fairly organized, and the voice of the people honestly and fully expressed, there are few I presume who will object to its nomination. But should it be constituted as these conventions hitherto have been—made up of *mere politicians* and office hunters—to the exclusion of the *People;* there are many who will not consider even their party obligations sufficiently binding to justify them in obeying its dictation. In order then that future divisions in our party may not lead to our defeat, it is necessary that the people should take the matter in their own hands, and determine on the most effectual mode in which their voice may be heard in convention. The expression of our preference in our individual characters, or in our primary meetings, would involve a contradiction and an absurdity too gross to be attributed to a body of men as intelligent as were the members of the Syracuse Convention:—The members of the Convention undoubtedly knew what they were about, and they meant unquestionably to say, as the language implies, that Congress should so adjust the tariff, as to "encourage" these branches by "discrimination," that is, by "selecting, or preferring one over another;" and unhappily, the branch which would be preferred in this discrimination, is no longer a matter of conjecture—it would undoubtedly be manufactures. Now, to our view, this is entirely abandoning the democratic doctrine as to the tariff; and not only abandoning it, but actually embracing the Whig view of the subject. Can it be, that the democracy are prepared to turn so short a corner on this important principle? Will the great body of Republicans be reconciled to take this blind plunge into whiggery? We very much doubt it. But if they are, would it not be well to call things by their right names, and not do that under the garb of democracy, which we strongly reprobate when attempted by the whigs.

The resolution proposes a tariff on "revenue principles;" All tariffs, unless they amount to prohibition produce more or less revenue, and in one sense, therefore, are founded on "revenue principles." But a tariff in which revenue shall be the sole object, and which shall at the same time discriminate in favor of particular branches of industry, is a palpable contradiction in terms; for the simple reason, that the moment government undertakes to lessen or augment their duties on any particular articles of import, for the avowed purpose of encouraging a selected branch of trade, that moment the object of a tariff ceases to be revenue and becomes portection—objects totally inconsistent with each other, and by no possibility can be made to pervade a tariff law, at one and the same time. Besides, a "revenue tariff discriminating in favour of American manufactures," is precisely the most deceptive and insidious shape, notwithstanding its palpable inconsistencies, in which a protective tariff was ever urged upon the consideration of the American people. It is one of Mr. Clay's most ingenious devices, and has led more honest minded people astray on his favorite subject of "protection," than any other political clap trap he has ever invented. Does it not appear strange, then, that such a sentiment should find a place in a set of resolutions porfessing to come from a democratic state convention? We must confess, that although we were prepared to listen to much that was wrong, after we saw the complexion which the convention assumed in its organization, we saw this avowal with both astonishment and surprise. With this tariff sentiment, the convention have coupled Mr. Van Buren's name as a candidate for the presidency, and to say nothing of the large body of anti-protectionists residing at the north, who would instantly forsake Mr. Van Buren on a principle like this, and attach themselves to Mr. Calhoun, the great champion of free trade, did the professed friends of Mr. Van Buren in the convention, never estimate its effect upon their candidate's friends in Virginia, and in other parts of the South? Surely, this was worth a thought; and in a part of the union, where they will permit no "dodging" nor the least approach to a subterfuge on the tariff question, we do not see how this convention could well have taken a more effectual or a more speedy method of alienating Mr. V. B's southern friends, than by avowing such tariff opinions as they have in this resolution; but whether it was done from blind futurity, or from treacherous design, we leave for those to determine who have more faith in the friendship of a conservative convention for Mr. Van Buren than we have: ten-fold cords to scourge them from the dark recesses of the government. An easy facility, which hates to offend—an indolence which shrinks from a task that might appal a Hercules—a corruption which looks to office as a reward for partizan services, and therefore winks at the accumulation of government retainers, and the misconduct or plunder of party coadjutors,—will not do. The times require a man for our chief magistrate, not only of good intentions, but of resolute will—not only of correct, fixed general principles and personal firmness, but like a great leader on a battle field, capable of breathing his own high spirit into all whom he may call to aid in the great work of redeeming the country from the wretched political quackery and teeming abuses, which long years of false legislation have engendered. The people have demanded reform. The Whigs promised it. They have not redeemed their promises, and they have been rejected by the people with scorn. The Democrats promise it. They must fulfill their promises or a fate equally ignominious awaits them.

If we select one for the chief executive chair who will not reform the corruptions which have grown up and fixed themselves upon our government, we shall do more injury to our own cause than we should suffer by a dozen defeats. Defeat is a misfortune—neglect to perform our duty when successful, is a fault, which will expose us to the scorn and anger of those who entrust us with power; and the wrath of an injured and deceived people is a fearful thing. Let us be careful to avoid it. Let us discard all our prejudices and sympathies in relation to men, and come to the noble resolution to act only for our country's good.—To all who are thus disposed to act I shall endeavor in my next number to prove that there is no man whom we can so safely and conscientiously trust with our country's destinies as the devoted patriot and illustrious statesman, J. C. CALHOUN. JEFFERSON.

From the Pendleton Messenger.

Among other objections to the Syracuse convention, their course on the tariff question was such as ought to call down on them the indignation of the democratic party generally, and more especially of the south. We copy part of an article from a paper published in the interior of New York on this subject, to which we invite the attention of our readers. It shows that the doctrine set up by the convention, (which is whig and not democratic doctrine,) does not meet the approbation of the democrats of New York. It cannot be sanctioned, or even entertained, for a moment by those of any southern state.

From the Dutchess (N. Y.) Free Press.

It (the Convention) declares the democracy of New York to be in favor of ——"a tariff founded on revenue principles, and wisely discriminating for labor in agriculture, commerce and manufactures."

The resolution, it will be noticed, includes all three of the great interests of the country; and proposes to discriminate in laying duties, so as to encourage "agriculture, commerce, and manufactures." This is about equal to a teacher's assuring his scholars, that they all shall be head. The definition of the word "discriminate," is, to "mark, select, separate," and the definition of the word "select," is to prefer one over another. The idea, therefore, of "discriminating" in favor of all these interests alike, cannot be entertained by the resolution.

he, or those who prompt him, are inimical to the Bank located in their own town, (or *city*, if the editor pleases,) they should not travel beyond the limits of truth to assail it. The *Journal* says the Bank is managed by a North Carolina President, a North Carolina Cashier, and a North Carolina Directory, or a Directory under the influence of North Carolina stockholders, assuming that most of the stock is held by citizens of this State. Supposing all this to be the fact, if the Bank is *well managed*, does it afford grounds for assailing it as "a North Carolina shaving-shop"? But we know that the President is a South Carolinian, and a noble specimen too, of the patriotic sons of that State. He was born in York District, and never has resided out of that State. We are also informed on good authority, that there is not more than $60,000 of the stock of the Bank owned by citizens of North Carolina, (the whole stock of the Bank is $500,000.) and that all the Directors reside in Hamburg, or within twenty miles of it. No North Carolinian could be a Director, for the charter of the Bank requires them all to reside in South Carolina. Mr. BLACKWOOD is the first and only officer of the Bank ever selected out of the State; and from our knowledge of him, the stockholders could not have selected anywhere an agent more honest, or more capable of discharging the duties assigned him than he is.

We are no apologist for the Bank or its officers; but we think it very unjust for the *Journal* to attempt to array State prejudices against an institution that has now an important judicial controversy pending with the State. Probably, if the Bank had submitted to the control of a certain individual in Hamburg, and dispensed its favors at his beck and nod, we should have heard nothing of these denunciations from the *Journal*.

Manworship.—The Fayetteville *Observer*, speaking of the late elections in Georgia and Maryland, gives all the glory of the results to *Henry Clay.*—It says—"It is under *his* banner, with an express reference to *his* election, the battle has been fought." The whigs, then, admit they are not fighting for PRINCIPLES, but merely to elect *a man*—that the next contest for President is, on their part, to be a mere scramble for office, regardless of principle!

The whigs of this State have resolved to hold their State Convention on the 7th December—one week before the meeting of the Democratic Convention.

Expeditious Travelling.—A meeting of the proprietors of the rail roads and stage lines on the great rout from Memphis, Tenn., via Charleston, to New York, was held recently at Tuscumbia, Ala. They entered into arrangements to convey passengers from Memphis, by way of the Georgia and Charleston rail-roads, to New York in nine days, at an expense of only *sixty-two* dollars—distance near a thousand miles.



JEFFERSONIAN:

Charlotte, North-Carolina,

TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 24, 1843.

Democratic candidate for President of the United States:

JOHN C. CALHOUN,

OF SOUTH-CAROLINA.

"The great popularparty is already rallied almost *en masse* around the banner which is leading the party to its final terumph. The few that still lag will soon be rallied under the ample folds: on that banner is inscribed FREE TRADE; LOW DUTIES; NO DEBT; SEPARATION FROM BANKS; ECONOMY, RETRENCHMENT, and a STRICT ADHERENCE TO THE CONSTITUTION. Victory in such a cause will be great and glorious; and if its principles be faithfully and firmly adhered to after t si achieved, much will it redound to the honor of those by whom it will have been won; and long will it perpetuate the liberty and prosperity of the country."—*John C. Calhoun.*

☞ MONEY! MONEY!!

Those persons indebted to us for subscription to the *Mecklenburg Jeffersonian*, or for Advertising or Job Printing, must call and settle before or during the ensuing County Court. We are compelled to have money to carry on our business, and with many we have waited over two years. Longer indulgence cannot be expected, however unpleasant it may be to adopt compulsory measures to make collections.

Frost.—We neglected to mention in our last, that we had been visited with several white frosts the week past. The weather is now dry and pleasant, excepting the dust.

THOMAS HAMPTON, Esq., has been appointed Postmaster at Catawba Springs, N. C., in place of THOMAS F. HAMPTON, resigned.

☞ One of the gentlemen who went out to India, to make an experiment in growing cotton, has written a letter to the editor of the Natchez *Free Trader*, in which he states that the experiment has entirely failed, and that he thinks it never can succeed.

Public Sentiment.—A majority of the Counties in this State have already held meetings to appoint delegates to the State Convention; and every meeting but one, where any expression at all was made for Governor, has come out for Col. Hoke as their first choice for Governor, and a majority have named Mr. Calhoun as their first choice for President.

HAMBURG BANK.

Our friend of the Hamburg *Journal* certainly must do violence to his better knowledge, in his re-

STATE ELECTIONS.

Elections have been held this month in the States of Georgia, Maryland, Delaware, Pennsylvania, New-Jersey, Ohio, and Mississippi. We have heretofore stated that Georgia has gone for the whigs—they have elected a Governor and two Congressmen by about 3,500 majority, and a majority of about 60 on joint ballot in the legislature.

In Maryland, the whigs have a majority in the legislature, of 5 in the Senate, and 12 in the House—17 on joint ballot.

From Delaware, Ohio, and Mississippi, we have no returns.

Pennsylvania is not quite gone. Both branches of the legislature are democratic, but by very small majorities. Of the Congressmen, the whigs have elected 9 and the democrats 9, and six districts to hear from—and in the popular vote of the State, (says a whig paper,) the whigs have gained in 21 counties over 14,000 votes.

In New-Jersey, very unexpectedly, Democracy has swept the platter. The democrats have elected a majority of both branches of the legislature, and four of the five members of Congress to which the State is entitled. This is indeed a gratifying victory, and the more so, as we did not look for it.—Hurrah! for the "Jersey Blues"!! The legislature has to elect a Governor for the State, who, of course, will be a democrat.

Since the above was in type, we have later returns. In *Pennsylvania*, the democratic majority in the legislature on joint ballot is 26, and 14 democratic to 9 Congressmen. Last year the Congressional delegation stood 16 dem. to 12 whig. *Ohio*, we think, is still on the side of democracy. The complexion of the legislature is doubtful, though friend *Ritchie* says both Houses are democratic.—Of the Congressmen heard from, 7 are democrats, (among them Dr. DUNCAN,) and 4 whigs. MEDILL is beaten, we are sorry to learn. The *Enquirer* also says the democrats have certainly elected a majority of the Congressional delegation from Ohio. The last delegation stood 12 feds to 7 democrats.

CAUSES OF DEFEAT.

The time has come when the democratic press should speak out plainly upon all matters touching the action and future prospects of our party. The defeat our party has recently sustained in Georgia has unquestionably been produced by causes which must bring the blush of shame to the cheek of every democrat who loves his principles more than men, and who wishes to see candor and cordial cooperation prevail among all its members. The *Globe* and other presses now say, that had Mr. CALHOUN not been nominated by the Georgia State Convention last Spring, "the result would have been very different," in that State. And a Georgia Van Buren paper proposes the call of another State Convention, and says the selection of Calhoun delegates to the national convention "must be repudiated."

The only conclusion to be drawn from all this is, that our defeat in Georgia has been produced by the friends of Van Buren *staying away from the polls* because Mr. Calhoun had been nominated by the majority of the party in that State! Mark that! Van Buren's friends do not pretend to say, that Calhoun was *unfairly* nominated: but that because the *majority* of the party dared to express their preference for him, declaring at the same time that they would abide the decision of a national convention, they (the V. B. men) would not vote at all, and thus suffered the party to be defeated! Is this the sort of toleration and co-operation we are to expect from our Van Buren friends? Can they point to a single instance where the friends of Mr. Calhoun have not steadily, since '37, marched to the polls as one man, and sustained the candidates of the party, without regard to their preferences for President? No, not one. But, in the language of the Washington *Spectator*,

"There was another cause for our defeat in Georgia, which some of our friends will not like to hear, and will be loth to believe. The Whigs pointed to the demonstrations of the North, and said—"See, VAN BUREN is again to be our opponent. The Georgia Democrats, it is true, have nominated CALHOUN, but they have, at the same time, expressed the determination to abide by the nomination of a National Convention. CALHOUN is, therefore, a man of straw; your real opponent is to be VAN BUREN, with BENTON and Co. Will you restore the Bourbons, whom you have once ejected from power?" And thus thousands, in Georgia and elsewhere, now in affiliation with the Whigs, who are opposed to CLAY and all his principles, have kept their old position. Immediately after the Whigs came into power, the people everywhere condemned their policy and principles; but so soon as men, and the Presidential election affect the polls, and the prospect of Mr. VAN BUREN being the candidate of the Democratic party increases, again State after State falls away. Those who decreed a change, it is clear, will have the change. It matters not how popular Mr. VAN BUREN may be with the Democratic party, they can neither succeed in electing him nor any other man, but by a portion of the Whigs, who overthrew them in 1840. Mr. VAN BUREN's name is a shibboleth of fraternity and cohesion amongst the Whigs. Time will show—if it has not shown it already—that it is impossible for Mr. VAN BUREN to be re-elected President of the United States. If, with the whole party united, and the patronage of the Government in his hands, he could not be elected, how can he be elected now, with the late demonstrations of a still unchanged distrust and hate amongst the Whigs, and an opposition increasing and stern all over the Union amongst his own party, to his renomination for the Presidency? He can elect Mr. CLAY, but not himself; and his continuance as a candidate will only bring on himself and the Democratic party defeat and disgrace."

But, for one reason, we are not sorry for our defeat in Georgia. It will show to the friends of Mr. CALHOUN in that State that they acted wrong in appointing their delegates by General Ticket in Convention. "The spirit of democracy leads to the closest and most intimate dependence on the people;" and we hope our friends in that State will hold another Convention, lay off the State into districts, and let the people themselves appoint the delegates. This will silence all cavilling on the subject. If Van Buren is more popular in Georgia than Calhoun, let the vote of the State be given accordingly. Let each candidate have his real strength, be it much or little.

And it seems, too, that the name of Mr. Van Buren has almost ruined our party again in Penn-

sylvania. The Philadelphia *Mercury*, a staunch democratic paper, concludes a long article on the subject of the late elections in that State as follows. After exhorting our party there to give up *men* for *principles*, it says:

"Were we not already sufficiently understood, we should speak more plainly. We should say—VAN BUREN must be given up; because it is evident that neither he or his friends, *par excellence*, can unite the party sufficiently against the Whigs. They may be the dominant Democratic faction, and as such be more powerful than any other *one* Democratic faction; but they are certainly not more powerful than the Whigs, *plus* the other Democratic factions, which the Plebeian, the Globe, the Cincinnati Enquirer, and other leading Van Buren papers have already thrown overboard and classed among the Whigs, in the vain hope of being able to achieve the victory without them."

Can our party longer disregard these solemn warnings? Are we ready to suffer another 1840 defeat, and see Henry Clay and his federal cohorts again installed in power? Patriotism forbid it. We are, however, prepared to let the majority have their will, and do the most we can to help them to triumph under the banner of whoever they may select.

REASONS

Why Mr. Van Buren ought not again to be a candidate for the Presidency.

The strongest objection we entertain to running Mr. Van Buren in 1844, (not excepting his want of availability, in our opinion,) is the bearing it would have upon the subject of negro slavery and the movements of the Abolitionists. That question (the institution of slavery) is no longer to be viewed as a local or sectional question, in which the people of the South alone have an interest: It has become *national*, involving the very existence of our confederacy. It is the only point at which the enemies of free government at home, and in the old world can, with any prospect of success, assail us. It is useless to attempt to conceal the fact—it is our only safety to know and prepare to resist its consequences—that the whole world is combined against us, to exterminate *black* slavery, or deluge our land with blood—and probably both. Our mother country, but deadly enemy, England, has declared her determination to war uncompromisingly for the extermination of *black* slavery, wherever it exists, although she at home keeps in slavery's chains millions of *staring white men*. She has her hired, secret emissaries within our borders, preaching up their syren songs of deliverance and liberty to the blacks, when her real design is to foment discord among the sovereign States of the Union, if possible to dismember them, and thus destoy the only example of free government on earth, which stands out as a guide and an asylum for the oppressed in every land, to direct them in the path to civil and religious freedom, and grant them protection and the rights of freemen, when they flee from intolerable oppression. These enemies abroad, we grieve to say, have not wanted for sympathisers and abetters in our country While most of the southern people feel a deep interest and no little alarm at the movements of the northern abolitionists, not one in five hundred are fully aware of their real danger. Did our slaveholders possess a full knowledge of the extensive organization of the abolitionists, their numbers and influence—and particularly their influence over the public press and in the christian churches—they would shudder for their safety, and arouse to vigorous measures of counteraction. We recently had a conversation with one of the most intelligent slaveholders in the South—a calm, close observer, who had just returned from a tour through the northern and New-England States. He is no alarmist; but he said he had no idea of the real influence and numbers of the abolitionists until he visited the northern people and mixed with them—that their organization is most extensive and complete, and *their influence overpowering!*—that their meetings and conventions are frequent and crowded, and that the public press *of both parties*, with some few exceptions on the democratic side, are actually afraid to oppose them, or even to report in full their proceedings!

This is the real condition of this question, and this a feint description of the real danger of the Southern slaveholder. Slavery is recognised in, and protected by the Constitution;—but a reckless majority in Congress, such as the non-slaveholding States have the power to send to Washington, may pass a law to wrest our rights from us, and who is to protect them but the President—and that President a democrat? We can look to no federalist for protection, even were he a slaveholder, for their principles would lead them to tolerate abolition as a precedent for frittering away the limits in the Constitution which check their monarchial policy

From these facts, it is evident our nation is approaching a fearful crisis. Unless an effectual check is given to the abolitionists at home and abroad, they will soon be strong enough to sunder the Union and involve the States of this confederacy in the horrors of civil and servile war. How shall this check be given? By the election of Mr. VAN BUREN, who is a non-slaveholder, and whose opinions on the subject of abolition are, to say the least, equivocal?—or, by the election of JOHN C. CALHOUN, or some other southern man, who is well known to be opposed to abolition, and in favor of preserving the Constitution, the Union, and all the rights of the citizen of every State? We of the South are the weaker portion of the Union, possessing peculiar institutions; yet we do not ask any exclusive legislation for our benefit—we only ask our political brethren to let us have the privilege of furnishing one in whom all the members of our party may be proud to repose confidence, to stand at the helm of government to see that we are not assailed and our rights taken from us. He is equal in every other respect to any of his competitors—his election would quiet the fears of the South, and strengthen the bonds of the Union—his nomination too, would rally the whole South under the banner of democracy;—while the nomination of Mr. Van Buren would endanger our ascendency in every State South of the Potomac, except, probably, Alabama

Mr. Haywood's Assailants.—The federal editors of our State smart so under the powerful speech of Mr. HAYWOOD at this place, that they attack it in every possible way. "A Whig," in the Asheville *Messenger*, (we suppose the Hon. Thomas L. Clingman,) accuses Mr. H. of falsehood in his remarks on the subject of the School law of 1836. To show this, he pretends to give the vote by which that law passed, aiming to prove that it was passed, not by the democrats, but by the whigs—and, as a specimen of his accuracy, he sets down Messrs. CRAWFORD and CLEMENT of Rowan, CARSON, of Rutherford, and HARGRAVE and PINKSTON, of Davidson as whigs, and Mr. MELCHOR, of Cabarrus, as a democrat. This shows the amount of reliance to be placed in the statements of this writer, whose gasconade has been copied by all the Whig papers in the State.

AN IMPORTANT ISSUE.

The signs are, that the question of the annexation of texas to the United States will absorb a great portion of the time of the ensuing session of Congress. At a public dinner recently given the Hon. R. M. T. HUNTER, in Prince William County, Va., that gentleman and Mr. WISE both came out for the annexation, and the tone of the Madisonian shows that the President entertains similar views. The northern whig press are bitter against the annexation. We must have Texas, to counteract the insidious movements of England against negro slavery in the South. She has already offered to obtain from Mexico the recognition of the Independence of Texas, if the latter will agree to abolish slavery in her borders. We are for the annexation.

Wonderful!—The whig editors are heralding, with great glee, what they term "a singular Omen." They say that on the evening of the recent election in Baltimore, when the whigs had carried the city, an eagle was seen to alight on the mainmast of a vessel in the harbor; and after remaining there awhile, it flew away to the west—to carry the news to Henry Clay, we have no doubt. Wonder if this was the same *species* of eagle as the one seen hovering over a hard-cider carousal at Raleigh in 1840?

Decency.—The friends of Messrs. Van Buren and Calhoun, in the city of New York, have suffered their divisions to run into unnecessarily bitter quarreling. Speaking of this quarrel of the two parties, the Fayettville *Observer* says—"These scamps have now quarrelled, and are disposed to exhibit each others' rascality." If a democratic editor were to use such epithets towards his political opponents, he would be set down by this same Mr. *Observer* as an ill-bred vulgar locofoco. But these federal editors are all of the well-bred decency stock, we suppose.

A Pittsburg paper says much bitter feeling was excited in the recent Wesleyan Methodist Conference, by the adoption in that body of a resolution denouncing masonry The resolution declares that "the Conference considered all secret oath bound societies contrary to the Gospel of Jesus Christ, advised all the members of churches under its care to abstain from all connection with them, and further declared that no adhering member of such secret oath-bound societies should be eligible, as a minister, to a seat in that Conference."

All sorts of a Country.—It is said, that in passing one of the principal thoroughfares of the Green Mountains in Vermont, in ascending you encounter three public houses—the first kept by Mr. Chasum, the second by Mr. Ketchum, and the third by Mr. Killum;—and then in descending, you pass three more taverns—one kept by a Lord, one by an Angel, and the other by a Devol. What a country! The Pennsylvanian tells this story.

The Tennessee legislature assembled on the first Monday in this month, and organized by the appointment of whig officers in both Houses. Hon. JOSIAH M. ANDERSON was elected Speaker of the Senate, and the Hon. D. L. BARRINGER, formerly of this State, speaker of the House. On the second day of the session, a bill passed its third reading in both Houses to remove the seat of government from Nashville to Kingston.

☞ The Hon. ABRAM RENCHER, late a member of Congress from the Salisbury district in this State, has been appointed Charge d'Affairs to Portugal, in place of the Hon. Washington Barrow, of Tenn., resigned. Mr. Rencher's fine talents and business habits well qualify him for the discharge of the duties of the mission.

Dr. LEWIS F. LINN, one of the United States Senators from Missouri, was found dead in his bed at St. Genevieve, in that State on the 3d inst. He was subject to a disease of the heart, and it is supposed died of that disease. Dr. L. was among the most talented and useful members of the U. S. Senate, and a man of great private worth.

Col. R. M. JOHNSTON, on his eastern tour, arrived in Boston on the 14th inst., and was honored with a splendid military levee at old Faneuil Hall on the evening of his arrival.

The Hon. JOHN MILLEN, one of the Democratic members elect to the next Congress from Georgia, died at his residence near Savannah, on the 15th instant.

The whigs fought the recent battle in New Jersey with express reference to Clay and Mr. "broad-seal" Pennington. They are weighed in the balance, and found wanting.

A person advertising in one of the New-York papers, offers "his respectful *shanks* to the public"—meaning thanks, but the compositor put an *s*.

Shameful.—The democrats of New York city have had four meetings, and all broke up unable to nominate a ticket for the Assembly. If such stubborness is to prevail in our ranks, we had better disband as a party.

☞ The friends of Mr. CALHOUN in New-York are making efforts to start a press in that city, that will advocate his claims to the Presidency. We observe with pleasure, that the Hon. JOHN M'KEON, late a member of Congress from the city, is the principal friend of the enterprize.

Gen. HENRY DODGE has been re-elected the Delegate to Congress from Wiskonsan, by a majority of two thousand over his federal whig opponent.

THE MARKETS.

Charleston.—Oct. 16—Cotton market dull, and prices on the decline—stock large, and prices ranging from 6½ to 8¾. Flour, market dull, prices from $5 50 a 6 25. Bacon 5 a 9. Salt, per sack, $1 37. Coffee and Molasses firm at former prices, while Sugar is advancing.

Fayetteville, Oct. 18.—Bacon [illegible] a 7; Beeswax 25 a 27; Bale Rope 8 a 10; Coffee 9 a 10; Cotton 6½ a 5 7-8; Bagging 20; Flour $4 a 4 50; Lard 8 a 10; Molasses 23 a 28; Sugar 8 a 10; Salt, per sack, $2; Tallow 7 a 7½. Business continues dull, says the *Observer*, and Cotton on the decline, but an active demand. Flour and Bacon also dull sale.

Camden, Oct. 18.—Bacon 6 a 9; Beeswax 18¾ a 20; Bale Rope 10 a 12½; Bagging 19 a 22; Coffee 11 a 15; Cotton 6¼ a 7¾; Corn 45 a 50; Flour $5 a 5 50; Molasses 28 a 33 1-3; Sugar 6 a 12; Salt, per sack, $2 a 2 25.

Cheraw, Oct. 17.—Bacon 7 a 7½; Bagging 20 a 22; Roping 10 a 11; Beeswax 22 a 25; Coffee 11 a 12½; Cotton 5½ a 8; Flour $4 12½ a 4 20; Molasses 33 a 37½; Sugar 8 a 10; Salt, per sack, $2 12½ a 2 25, Lard 7 a 7½.

Columbia, Oct 9th—The *Chronicle* says:—"*Cotton.*—There was more of this article brought into Market yesterday than has been known before this season. The prices are from 7 to 7½ cents—principal sales at 7 a 71-8. It would take a strictly fine lot to bring 7½ cents."

The following from the last Washington city *Spectator*, express most fully

OUR OPINIONS.

1. We think that a National Convention is expedient to unite and harmonize the Democratic party, on the next Presidential election.

2. We think that, as the choice of the Convention will supersede the choice of the Constitution, the compromises of power contained in the Constitution ought to be observed in the organization of the Convention.

3. We think that the two methods in the Constitution of electing the President—the one in the electoral colleges, and the other in the House of Representatives—are a compromise of power between the larger and the smaller States of the Confederacy.

4. We think that to organize the Convention on the model of the electoral colleges, will be organizing it on that part of the Constitutional compromise in favor of the larger States only; and consequently, will be contrary to the Constitution, and unjust to the smaller States.

5. We think that the policy of electing delegates from the several Congressional districts will be such a compromise of powers as should be acceptable to the smaller States. It prevents the *necessary* consolidation of power in the larger States, and at the same time, brings the election immediately to the people.

6. We think that if the people of any Congressional district, at any time before the Convention meets, is dissatisfied with the delegate appointed for them at a State Convention, or appointed by themselves, it is their right, and their duty, to appoint another delegate, who shall supersede the one previously appointed, and thus carry up to the Convention the matured and final preferences of the people.

7. We think that it is the duty of those who agree in the above opinions, to maintain them calmly, but strenuously and firmly, to the very last; and to speak and act as if the great truths and rights they embrace will be adopted by the people.

8. We think that no press favorable to these opinions should anticipate their failure: nor has any press a right, anticipating their failure, to declare or dictate for the people, or the delegates they may send to the Convention, the course of conduct or policy their position or principles may require them to pursue.

9. And although it is "the spirit of the times" to attribute all opinions affecting the Presidential election to our preferences for individuals, we think that the above would have been "our opinions" if no Presidential election was pending. Our estimate of Mr. Van Buren has been shown by our zealous support of his administration, and our vain but earnest efforts to re-elect him. But we do not think that he can now be re-elected to the Presidency; and if he could, he ought not, in our opinion, to be the candidate of the Democratic party.

Factory Stock.—"A Boston merchant informs us that factory stocks have risen one third on the par value."

The above scrap (which we clip from the Clay Federal N. H. Statesman) affords a beautiful comment upon the effects of the protective tariff on the various branches of industry. It seems that "factory stocks" (meaning the stocks of large corporations) have recently "risen one third on the par value." This is probably announced as a cheering instance of improvements under this 'better times' administration! Now, how have farming stocks, wool, produce, &c., &c., kept pace with 'factory stock' within the past two years? Why, just in proportion as the latter has advanced, the former have retrogaded. 'Factory stocks' are up, and the wages of the laborer and operative, are down to the lowest ebb. Every one may draw conclusive inferences from the above facts. The producers, by the tariff, are robbed of their earnings for the benefit of a class of wealthy monopolists. These are the 'better times' promised by the federal leaders to the people, and such is the direct effect of their boasted tariff.—*Portland (N. H.) Argus.*

RUMORS FROM WASHINGTON.

A Correspondent of the New-York *True Sun*, (said to be a private gentleman of Washington, "possessing every means of knowing what he communicates,") says that "several Foreign Appointments will soon be made vacant. Col. TODD is expected to return from Russia, *Jenifer* from Austria, and *Barrow* from Portugal. The latter mission has been tendered to Gen. *Tyson*, of Philadelphia, and declined; and since offered to and excepted by a gentleman in North Carolina. Mr. *Wise* is spoken of for Austria, and Mr. *Spencer* for Russia. Mr. *Everett* will be recalled in a few weeks, but who will be sent to London or Paris has not yet been settled. Mr. *Spencer* will not remain in his present post one month after Congress assembles.—*Porter's* rejection will create an additional vacancy in the Cabinet."

THE MISSOURI.

Correspondence of the London Times.

CADIZ, Sept. 1.

The splendid new Steamship Bentinck, arrived here from Gibraltar yesterday, confirming the intelligence which had previously reached the Consulate, of the total destruction by fire of one of the finest vessels of which the United States navy could boast.

The opportune arrival of the Bentinck enables me to forward full additional particulars. The Missouri carried twenty-eight guns, and was pierced for forty-four. She was admirably equipped, and in all respects one of the most perfectly appointed ships in the American navy. The crew was entirely saved through the active intervention of her Majesty's steamer Locust, which immediately repaired to the spot, attracted by the spectacle of a burning vessel which threw a glare over the entire rock, illuminating the midst of the night the various points and batteries, and throwing its reflection over the bay as far as Algesiras. The black hull and dark spars and rigging stood out in the midst of the intense glare of light with a fine but portentous effect, and the roar of the fire was intermingled with the discharge of guns of distress, which soon, however, ceased in the despair created by the awful rapidity with which the flames increased their ravages, and made all human efforts unavailing. The Locust got up her steam immediately, and arrived just in time to rescue the crew from the fate which awaited them. So rapid was the progress of the flames from the moment it burst forth, that by the time the Locust reached her side, she was burnt down nearly to the water's edge. The Missouri had on board a very large quantity of gunpowder; and to prevent the dangerous effects of an explosion, it was judged advisable to scuttle her, which was successfully accomplished without delay, when she immediately disappeared.

The Missouri was bound for Canton with the new Ambassador sent from the United States to the Emperor of China, together with the gentlemen of his embassy and suite. The Ambassador will thus be compelled either to return to the United States, or to proceed as he best can, by an indirect course, to his destination. The fire was occasioned by combustion of the large cargo of coal which the Missouri was obliged to carry. The combustion had been going on for a considerable time, and upon its discovery a quantity of water was thrown upon the coal, which had the effect of apparently extinguishing the flame. But it was, in fact, merely smothered; and, upon its breaking out a second time, it was found to have gained such a head that no efforts could arrest its progress. How the fire was first communicated to the mass of coal has not been ascertained. The fire-engines were worked with great vigor, and other means resorted to, to throw a quantity of water on the flames; but in vain. It communicated itself rapidly to the remaining parts of the magnificent vessel. By dint of considerable exertions, many valuable effects were saved and put on board the Locust, including fifty thousand dollars of specie The vessel was of immense capacity, her register being of nearly two thousand tons, and her crew was very numerous.

Ex-Governor SEWARD, in a letter to the N. Y. *Courier & Enquirer*, declines being a candidate for the office of Vice President of the United States, or for any other office, "State or National, in the election of 1844, or dependent upon the triumph of the whig party in that election."

ROBERT WICKLIFFE, jr., of Lexington, (Ky.,) is said to be appointed U. S. Charge at Sardina.

The Boston *Mercantile Journal* says, that Mr. BANCROFT is about to be appointed Minister at the Court of St. Cloud.

ROBERT L. BENHAM, Esq, one of the Editors of the N. O. *Tropic*, died in that city of yellow fever, on the 7th instant.

Another destructive fire occurred in Newbern, N. C., on the 5th instant, which destroyed 13 stores—loss about $30,000.

The receipts from Customs in the City of New York, for the quarter ending the 30th ultimo, amounted to $4,484,000.

The Pavilion Hotel at Saratoga, was consumed by fire on the night of the 10th instant. Supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

MARRIED,

In Charleston, S. C., on the 5th inst., *Jno. Blakely Smith*, of Newnan, Geo., formerly of this place, to Miss *Ann K. Morgan*, of Charleston, S. C.

DIED,

In New Orleans, on the 29th ult., in the 45th year of her age, Mrs. *Rachael Cohen*, consort of Mr. Benjamin Cohen, a native of England, and late of Charlotte, N. C., but the last five years a resident of New Orleans.

At Davidson College, on the 2d inst., *Caroline Isabel*, infant daughter of M. D. and M. A. Johnston, aged five months and three days.

Charlotte Female Academy.

THE exercises of this institution will be resumed about the 20th instant, when every exertion will be made to secure the improvement of the pupils. The patrons of the school are respectfully requested to send in their pupils as near the beginning of the session as convenient. Terms of the School the same as the last Session.

S. D. N. HUTCHISON, Principal.

Transparent window-shade painting, an art at once beautiful, useful, and fashionable, per course, $10. S. D. N. H.

Oct. 24, 1843. 33-2w

Notice.

THE Houses and lots, in the Town of Charlotte, formerly owned by the late J. M. Hutchison and at present occupied by Messrs. *Shaw, McDowell, Myers*, and *Brewer*, are for rent, the ensuing year. The Negroes are also for Hire,—all of which can be rented, or hired privately, by application to the subscriber. T. L. HUTCHISON.

Elysian Grove, Oct. 24, 1843. 33-2w

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

NORTHERN MAIL

CLOSES Sunday, Wednesday and Friday, at 1 o'clock p. m.

SOUTHERN MAIL

Closes Sunday, Tuesday and Friday, 3 p. m.

CAMDEN MAIL

Closes Monday and Thursday at 7 a. m.
Arrives Tuesday and Friday at 3 p. m.

LINCOLN MAIL

Closes Monday and Thursday at 8 p. m.
Arrives Monday and Thursday at 3 p. m.

STEEL CREEK MAIL

Closes Tuesday 7 a. m.
Arrives Saturday at 6 p. m.

STATESVILLE MAIL

Closes Friday at 8 p. m.
Arrives do at 6 p. m.

WADESBORO' MAIL

Closes Tuesday at 3 p. m.
Arrives Friday at 5 p. m.

BEATY'S FORD MAIL

Closes Monday at 8 p. m.
Arrives do at 6 p. m.

CHESTER MAIL

Closes Wednesday at 8 p. m.
Arrives do by 6 p. m.

All Letters that are not deposited in time, will not be mailed. Letters will not be mailed for any person after the mail closes.

H. B. WILLIAMS, P. M.

Oct. 24, 1843. 132-

Gray's Invaluable Ointment.

WARNING TO THE PUBLIC.

ON the 18th and 19th of last month, ALEXANDER MORPHIS, of the county of Orange, was in this city, procuring materials for preparing my Ointment. He also obtained of a house here, about twelve hundred Bills, (containing certificates, &c.) which had been printed in my name, and especially for my own use, and which, I expect, he will put around the Ointment, and pass it off as my preparation. While in this place, he engaged the services of the notorious *James Bryan*, (as Bryan states,) to peddle the Ointment for him in the Southern and Western counties in this State.

But I deem it proper to inform the public, that neither Morphis, nor any other man has obtained a knowledge of the Ointment, as now prepared by me. The *genuine* Ointment has my signature on the Bill that surrounds each pot, on the top label. I have not any Ointment in the hands of Pedlars, nor out on Agency.

Morphis resides in the neighborhood of Ruffin's Mills, or near the Post Office called "Snow Camp," and said that he was procuring the materials for Solomon Allen, a Quaker gentleman in Orange; but I did not believe his statement, as Mr. Allen, is well known to be a very correct man.

I shall feel thankful for any information concerning his operations in the business. All persons who may purchase of him, will by themselvs liable to prosecution, under the Patent Laws of the United States.

☞ I introduce myself to the Editors of North Carolina, as a Printer, who has labored long and hard at the business; and respectfully request two or three insertions of this advertisement, for the public good. Should they make a charge, I will pay the amount in Ointment, for the benefit of the afflicted poor that may require its use.

WILLIAM W. GRAY,
Patentee and Proprietor.

Raleigh, October 18, 1843. 133:::3w.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING.

The Republicans of Mecklenburg and Union counties, are invited to convene in public meeting in Charlotte, on Tuesday of the ensuing County Court, (the 24th day of October, inst.) It is all-important that every citizen who is opposed to the doctrines of the Federal party, and in favor of the Republican creed of '98, should attend, to express their sentiments in relation to the Presidential question and the call for a Democratic State Convention. By order of

STEPHEN FOX,	J. B. KERR,
JOHN SLOAN,	JOHN WALKER,
PATRICK JOHNSTON,	N. A. HARRISON,
RICHARD PEOPLES,	S. H. ELLIOTT,
	Of Mecklenburg.
WM. WILSON,	W. C. STEELE,
R. LEMONDS,	THO: C. WILSON,
MARCUS AUSTIN,	JOHN BLOUNT,
JOHN McCORKLE,	JAMES HOUSTON,
	Of Union county.

October 3, 1843.

NEW FIRM
AND
New Goods.

JOSEPH SUMNER & Co., having added to their stock of Tin Ware, Lindsey Cloths, &c., a great variety of other GOODS, lately purchased in New York, the public are respectfully solicited to call and examine them. They are determined to sell low for cash, or to prompt dealers, on short credit. Feathers and Beeswax, at the highest market prices, taken in payment for Goods.

October 10, 1843. 31:::f.



COPARTNERSHIP.

DRS. P. C. CALDWELL and THOMAS HARRIS, have formed a copartnership in the practice of medicine under the firm of Caldwell & Harris, and respectfully tender their professional services to the citizens of this village and the surrounding country. They return their grateful thanks for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon them during their long practice in this community, and hope, by prompt and untiring attention to practice in all the branches of their profession, to merit and receive a continuance of the pubic favor. [Charlotte, May 16—12f

Charlotte Hotel,
AND GENERAL STAGE-OFFICE



One Square South of the Courthouse.

THE undersigned having leased this establishment, formerly kept by Dr. J. D. Boyd, intends keeping it up as a

PUBLIC HOUSE

in a style unsurpassed by any similar establishment in this region of Country. No expense or exertions shall be spared to render the *CHARLOTTE HOTEL* just what a House of Entertainment should be. He hopes his friends and the travelling public will give him a call. He is now prepared to receive them.

☞ The Northern, Southern, and Camden lines of Stages arrive at and depart from the Charlotte Hotel regularly.

THOMAS F. HAMPTON.

Charlotte, N. C., Oct. 4, 1843.

☞ N. B.—Understanding that a report is circulating at a distance, that the Charlotte Hotel is now closed, the subscriber takes this method of contradicting said report. The House is not now, nor has it been closed during the past twelve months.

October 17, 1843.

Thomas Trotter



WOULD inform the public that he has purchased of S. P. Alexander his Stock of Goods consisting of

Watches, and Jewelry,

and being determined to give the business his personal and exclusive attention, will endeavor to give satisfaction in the repairing of Watches and Jewelry, and all work warranted.

Charlotte, July 8, 1843. 19:::tf

State of North Carolina,
MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Term, 1843.

John M. Morrison
vs.
G. C. & Henry Carville, and F. & Robert Folger.

LAND LEVY.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendants, G. C. Carville, Henry Carville, Frederick Folger, and Robert Folger are not residents of this State; it is therefore ordered, that publication be made in the Mecklenburg Jeffersonian for six successive weeks, notifying said defendants to be and appear at the next term of this Court, to be held for Mecklenburg county at the Court house in Charlotte, on the 4th Monday in October next, then and there to plead or replevy, otherwise judgment will be entered against them, and the lands levied on sold to satisfy plaintiff's demands.

Witness, C. T. ALEXANDER, Jr., Clerk of our said Court at Charlotte, the 4th Monday of July, 1843, and the 68th year of American Independence.

C. T. ALEXANDER, Jr., c. c. c.

Printer's Fee, $5 60.] 28-6w.

CHEAP GOODS
FOR THE FALL & WINTER TRADE.

ELMS & MARTIN

Are now receiving and opening a very heavy and choice stock of

Fall & Winter Goods,

Selected with great care by one of the firm, in the Philadelphia and New-York markets, and purchased on the most favorable terms. Their stock comprises

DRY GOODS

Of every kind, and the latest and neatest styles;



Hats, Bonnets,



Boots and Shoes;

HARDWARE

Queensware, Cutlery, Groceries,

And every other article to be found in this market at any time. They are determined to sell their Goods as low, wholesale or retail, as they can be bought in Western North Carolina; and invite purchasers who desire bargains, to give them a call.

September 29, 1843. 30:::3w.

NEW FASHIONS
For the Fall and Winter of 1843-4.



ALEXANDER BETHUNE would inform his friends and the public, that he has received his

Fall and Winter Fashions.

He is now enabled to give his whole attention to his shop, and those who may think fit to patronise him will find that there shall be nothing wanting on his part to please. [Charlotte, Oct. 17, 1843.

TRUST SALE.

BY Virtue of a Deed of Trust to me executed by Alexander Robertson, and for purposes therein mentioned, I will sell at the Charlotte Hotel, on the 20th instant, a quantity of

Household and Kitchen Furniture,

and other property conveyed in said Trust. Terms made known at the Sale.

F. H. M'DOWELL, *Trustee.*

October 2, 1843. 30:::t-s

Notice.

THE undersigned will expose to public sale, *on Wednesday, the 15th November next*, at the late residence of John Pye, dec'd., (in Union Co., Crooked Creek:)

Three very Likely Young Negroes;

(VIZ:)

a BOY 13 or 14 years old; a GIRL 11 or 12, and a boy about 10. There will be a credit of tenor, twelve months given by making the money sure.

J. WENTZ, } Admr's.
P. CONDER, }

Oct. 3, 1843. 31:::3

Mountain Beef.



THE subscriber having made arrangements with Mr. Ephraim Piercy of Yancy county to furnish him with cattle, has on hand and will continue to receive the best cattle that can be bought in Yancy, and will furnish his customers at his usual rate every Evening.

W. F. ALEXANDER.

Sept. 17, 1843. 28-f

TO THE TRAVELLING Public.

THE subscriber, proprietor of the CAROLINA INN, Charlotte, N. C., is now prepared to accommodate persons with conveyances for travelling, either in a two horse Omnibus, horse and Buggy, or on horse-back. He flatters himself that his charges and preparations to afford ease and comfort to travellers, will not fail to give entire satisfaction to such as may call on him. JENNINGS B. KERR.

Charlotte, July 4, 1843. 18:::f

Mr. J. B. Kerr, and all my other creditors:

YOU will take notice that I have been arrested on a Capias ad Satisfaciendum, at the suit of Wm. Kerr, and shall apply at the next Court to be held for the County of Mecklenburg, at the Court-house in Charlotte, on the 4th Monday in October instant, for the benefit of the act for the relief of insolvent debtors. J. J. LEE.

October 9, 1843. 31:::f.

Book-Bindery, and Blank-Book Manufactory,

LINCOLN PAPER-MILL, N. C.

G. & D. MOSTELLER

RESPECTFULLY inform the public, that they carry on the above business at their Paper Mill four miles from Lincolnton, where they have constantly on hand an extensive assortment of Blank Books in a great variety of Rulings and Bindings. County Clerk's Books, ruled and bound to any pattern. Old Books, Pamphlets, Music, and Law Books, Magazines, Reviews, Newspapers, &c., bound in plain and elegant bindings.

☞ Orders for Books or Books to bind, left with Mr. Robert G. Allison, Merchant, Charlotte, (who has constantly on hand an assortment of Blank Books from the Bindery,) will be promptly attended to.

Sept. 4th, 1843. 27 9w

Mountain Beef.



THE subscriber having made arrangements with Mr. Jourdan Council of Ashe county, to furnish him regularly with the best beef Cattle his county affords, he will be prepared to give his customers beef of the very best quality, in Charlotte every morning during Court weeks, and on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week during the rest of the season, and regularly at his country stands. As he has to pay cash for Cattle, and furnishes his customers with the best beef, payments will necessarily have to be made punctually.

THOMAS GOODLAKE.

August 27, 1843. 25:::f.

Thomas Trotter



WOULD inform the public that he has purchased of S. P. Alexander his Stock of Goods consisting of

Watches, and Jewelry,

and being determined to give the business his personal and exclusive attention, will endeavor to give satisfaction in the repairing of Watches and Jewelry, and all work warranted.

Charlotte, July 8, 1843. 19:::TF

RUNAWAY—$60 *Reward.*





ELOPED from the subscribers, on the night of the 22d instant, two negroes—LYTTLETON, about 28 years old, a large black man, about 6 feet high, has rather a down-cast look when spoken to. He was well dressed when he left. Also, EMILY, a black girl, went with Lyttleton. Emily is a smart girl, of delicate form about 17 years old, and was also well dressed when she left. They will doubtless endeavor to get to Ohio, or Illinois, or some other free State, and probably after they reach Asheville, N. C., will travel in day-light. Fifty dollars will be given for Lyttleton and ten dollars for Emily, if taken up and lodged in Jail, so that we get them again. Information may be directed to Bellair, Lancaster District, S. C.

MARGARET HAGINS,
JOSEPH HAGINS.

August 25, 1843. 25-f

MONEY LOST.

THE following bank bills were lost in transmission by mail, recently, between South Point, N. C., and Yorkville, S. C.

One twenty dollar bill on the Commercial Bank of Columbia, No. 379, dated November 26, 1832.

One twenty dollar bill on the bank of Charleston, No. 20.

One ten dollar bill, on the Bank of Georgetown, No. 929.

Any person finding any of the above-described bills will please keep them, and inform me of the fact, so I can ascertain from whom they were received. I will reward the finder of the money in a suitable manner, if addressed at South Point, Lincoln county, N. C. LEANDER SMITH.

Sept 23, 1843. 28-3m.

AGRICULTURAL FAIR.

The Mecklenburg Agricultural Society will celebrate its annual meeting on the last Thursday in November next, with a FAIR, to be held in the Town of Charlotte, on that day. Premiums are offered on the following articles:

For the best lot of *Corn* grown on two acres of reclaimed land,	$5 00
For the best lot of *Wheat* grown on two acres of reclaimed land,	5 00
For the greatest quantity of artificial *Grass* grown on one acre of land,	5 00

Committee to award Premiums: Andrew Springs, Lewis Dinkins, Thomas L. Hutchison, John Walker, Robert I. McDowell.

For the best lot of *Turnips* grown on half an acre of reclaimed land,	$2 00
For the best Treatise on Manuring,	10 00
For the greatest quantity of *Cotton* (by cwt.) grown on two acres of reclaimed land,	5 00

Committee: Stephen Fox, Andrew Grier, Wm. Reid, R. F. Davidson, David T. Caldwell.

For the best *Colt* under one year old,	$2 50
For the best *Colt* over one and under two years old,	2 50
For the best *Mule Colt* under one year old,	2 50
For the best *Mule Colt* over one and under two years old,	2 50
For the best *Yearling Bull Calf*,	2 50
For the best *Bull* two years old,	2 50
For the best *Yearling heifer Calf*,	2 50
For the best *Heifer* two year old,	2 50
For the best *Boar Pig* six months old,	2 50
For the best *Boar* two year old,	2 50
For the best *Sow Pig* six months old,	2 50
For the best *Sow* one year old,	2 50
For the best *Milch Cow*,	5 00
For the largest *Hog*,	2 00

Committee: Leroy Springs, Z. A. Grier, Benj. W. Alexander, Isaac S. Alexander, J. W. Hampton.

For the best two horse *Plow*,	$2 00
For the best one-horse *Plow*,	1 00
For the best lot of ten yards *Domestic Silk Fabric*,	4 00
For the best lot of two pounds of *Domestic Sewing Silk*,	3 00

Committee: Joseph W. Ross, James Bigham, F. H. Maxwell, R. D. Alexander, Charles F. Alexander, Sr.

Resolution of Society: That any person not a member of this Society, may compete for any one of the above Premiums, by paying into our Treasury the sum of $5.

CONSTITUTION OF THE MECKLENBURG AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

PREAMBLE: The undersigned citizens of Mecklenburg County, duly appreciating the importance, both in a national and individual point of view, of an improved system of Husbandry: sensible of their own deficiency of knowledge in the theory and practice of Rural Economy; persuaded that Agricultural Associations have proved eminently beneficial to other States and Counties; and desirous to procure for themselves and their neighbors the advantages of such institutions, have determined to associate together, and to constitute an Agricultural Society, to be governed by the following Rules and Regulations:

RULE I: The style of this Society shall be "*The Mecklenburg Agricultural Society.*"

RULE II: The objects of the Society shall be, to discover new and hidden manures, to facilitate the collection of manures generally, and designate the best mode of their application to the different objects of cultivation; to procure and improve the implements of husbandry; to collect all new and foreign seeds and grains, which may be deemed necessary or useful for subsistence or comfort; to improve the breed of stock, and whatever else shall tend to improve the agricultural and rural economy of the county.

RULE III: The Society shall consist of such citizens of the County as will subscribe to the Constitution and pay two dollars at the time of subscription, and one dollar at the anniversary meeting, which shall be the last Thursday in November in every year.

RULE IV: The Officers shall be a President, two Vice Presidents, a Treasurer, a Recording Secretary, Corresponding Secretary, a Librarian, and Six Directors, to be appointed as the Society may direct, at the anniversary meeting in each year, and to hold until a new appointment be made: who shall severally perform the duties indicated by their titles, and such other duties as may be required by the occasional orders of the Society.

RULE V: A majority of the thirteen officers shall together constitute a Board of Direction, which shall have power to call extra meetings of the Society, to fill vacant offices, and to do in the recess whatsoever they may suppose requisite to be done before a meeting can be had

RULE VI: A quorum of the Society may consist of eighteen members; in this count every Officer shall be counted as two.

RULE VII: The regular meetings of the Society shall be held according to adjournment; and in the Village of Charlotte, if not otherwise ordered by the Society.

RULE VIII: All questions shall be decided by a majority of votes.

RULE IX: There shall be a committee appointed for the northern, southern, eastern and western sections of the County respectively, whose duty shall be to inspect the farms in their several sections, and report to Society the farm best managed in all its departments; and for the best managed plantation in each section, a premium shall be adjudged to the owner, conditionally, that he furnish Society with a written account of his system of farming.

Rule X: This Constitution may be altered at the annual meetings of the Society; two thirds of the members being present, and two thirds of those present voting for the same.

Rule XI: Any person not a member of this association, by paying into its Treasury the sum of Five Dollars, may compete for any one of the premiums offered by the Society at any of its fairs.

Rule XII: No premium shall be awarded upon any production which the Committee appointed to examine it, shall not deem above ordinary and deserving a premium.

Rule XIII: Absent members shall be subject to a fine of fifty cents, unless an excuse deemed valid by a majority of the members present, be rendered to the next meeting.

D. CHARLES J. FOX,



STILL continues the practice of medicine in Charlotte, and will give careful attention to all cases confided to his skill. His office is No. 6, White Row of the Mansion House. His charges, as heretofore, shall be moderate.

April 11, 1843. 7:::F

To the World.

CAN we for a moment look upon our wide-spread land, and behold the fearful amount of suffering and disease that there exists, without a feeling of painful sympathy arising in our hearts, accompanied with the desire of bestowing relief if we possessed the power? No, we cannot; the human heart goes forth to meet its fellow, and extends to him the hand of sympathy, if nothing more. This may soothe, but it will not cure. He still feels himself an object that is loathed,—he still feels himself a cripple; the anguish still lingers around his pillow. Those at all familiar with the history of diseases, cannot help being struck with the rapid increase of that peculiar range of diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, or habit of the system:—diseases of the mucus tissue; also of the osseous bad glandular system, scrolula, cancerous ulcers and nostinate cutaneous eruptions, chronic sore eyes, and disease of the bones. The chief cause of their increase is owing to their being hereditary, running through whole families and spreading destruction along their path. But for all these ills, there has a new medicine dawned upon the world: and in offering to the public this new preparation, which has for its object the relief of suffering humanity, it becomes necessary to state upon what grounds it puts forth its merits and the reason upon which he founds its superior claims to the attention of the afflicted, that all who require its use may fearlessly repose full confidence in its restorative virtues. But let us introduce our reader more particularly to this new preparation, which has already been announced to the public under the name of SANDS'S SARSAPARILLA. This medicine is the result of years devoted to laborious chemical experiments in testing various modes of preparation, enabling them to concentrate in the most efficient form all the medicinal value of the true Sarsaparilla; and they have at last accomplished this most desirable result by means of an entirely new, ingenious and costly apparatus.—The process throughout is governed by strictly chemical laws, so that the essential principles, or the principle on which the restorative virtue of the Sarsaparilla depends, is entirely preserved. This is then combined with other articles, selected wholly from the vegetable kingdom, all of which, are the most powerful purifiers of the blood, which are then concentrated into a fluid extract that has been found by experience to possess the important power of immediately arresting the progress of disease and restoring the patient to perfect health. Therefore, those suffering from disease arising from an impure state of the blood or habit of the system, such as obstinate cutaneous eruptions, rheumatism, chronic sore eyes, or diseases arising from an injudicious use of mercury, or imprudencies in life, have only to use this preparation, which has all combined that can be useful in the removal of their complaints. Combined with the other advantages which the preparation possesses, the proprietors have reaped the experience of a scientific gentleman who resided many years in that country which produces the best, in fact the only true, species of Sarsaparilla. The proprietors, during the many years they have been engaged in preparing it, have tried hundreds of experiments upon the human system, and have had the pleasure of witnessing its happy results in numerous instances; and they were determined not to offer it to the world until they had become thoroughly convinced of its efficacy. They have now succeeded in preparing a medicine whose restorative virtues are without a parallel in the history of medicine, which fact is fully substantiated by the numerous certificates and testimonials of cures of the most difficult kinds of disease.

This medicine has been prepared for the benefit of all suffering mankind, both rich and poor, and to the indigent poor it will be given without money and without price, by their bringing a certificate of their need from the Pastor, the Magistrate or the Alderman of their Ward. And now let the testimony of suffering humanity, who are gathering around it thick and fast and by whose inherent virtues the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed and the afflicted are healed, bear witness of its merits. Let it stand or fall by its own inherent virtues. What it has done once it will do again, and by its use the world will be relieved of a vast amount of suffering and disease. The proprietors have made arrangements for spreading it throughout the whole United States. That all may have it within their reach, it is also their intention to introduce it into the hospitals, into the alms-houses, and into all the public institutions, wherever enlightened reason may be inclined to receive it, which have for their object the sufferer's relief. And to the American public the proprietors would say, let that medicine which is designed to bring health and healing on its wings to its thousands and its tens of thousands, receive your favorable consideration—let all philanthropists sustain an article which has for its objets relief to both rich and poor. As long as the medicine produces the desired result for which it is administered, and this has been proved again and again—is it not sufficient to all to administer it in cases where its benign influence may shed relief and happiness around the pillow of suffering and pain.

The following cure, at once so remarkable, so extraordinary as almost to surpass belief, has, in order of place its truth beyond the reach of suspicion or doubt, been sworn to, this 26th day of August, 1842, before his Hon. Robert H. Morris Mayor of the city of New-York.

NEW-YORK, August 23, 1842.

GENTLEMEN: A tale of misery and woe is mine to tell, and as memory ever constant in the task brings back scenes that have past, I shudder at the picture and almost wonder if it is so. For months stretched upon a bed of suffering and distress, racked by the most excruciating pain, dumb with groaning, and my only hope despair. Often and often while others slept in the still hours of night, I have turned my face to the wall and wished to die.

Although I stood on the brink of eternity and the thread of life was nearly severed, yet I still breathed on, the lamp held out to burn; I little thought it would be ever trimmed again, and only hoped that death would swallow up the flame. My sickness was first brought on by my imprudently exposing myself to a strong current of air while over-heated which caused a sudden check of perspiration. My complaint at first seemed light and hardly worth while to call a physician: but I soon began to grow worse, and a physician was called, who prescribed some pills containing a powerful preparation of mercury, to be followed by sarsaparilla root and lignum vitæ made into a tea, which I continued using for several months without intermission. Soon after taking the mercury I began to feel its poisonous influence. My whole glandular system became affected, also the bones, joints and muscles; lumps formed upon the skin nearly as big as an egg accompanied with intense burning heat, which kept swelling until they broke, and discharged matter and blood. These continued to increase until they covered my whole body. But this was only the beginning of my afflictions; now commenced those torturing pains termed chronic rheumatism. At times it seemed as if I was stretched upon a rack and all my limbs were being torn from each other; at others as if sharp knives were piercing me at every point.—The muscles of my legs seemed tied in knots and were as hard as a bone. My distress was now so great that my groans at night disturbed the whole house and also some of the families in the adjacent buildings. I had not slept a night since the early part of December last; the only sleep I obtained was a few hours during the middle of the day pillowed up in a chair, and the eruption had also fearlessly increased. My face was completely covered, with an extending sore. I had now shrunk to a mere skeleton—the skin and flesh were so diseased around my thighs that the bone nearly portruded and the physicians pronounced my case beyond the reach of medicine. Oh how I wished that I might die. From my long and protracted illness we had became much reduced in circumstances. A short time since while looking in the papers, I chanced to see your Sarsaparilla advertised, accompanied with a certificate from Mr. Burdock, of a most extraordinary cure made by its use. The case in some respects resembled my own, and I found that fingering hope still clung to life. It seemed like a whisper from heaven. The second day after I commenced taking it I felt the pain much easier and went to sleep. I had not slept like this before for months.—By the time I had used one bottle, the pain and nearly left, the eruption was much better. I now felt a strange hope gathering in my breast that I should live! perhaps be cured. No; this could not be. I dared not believe it. I sent and got another bottle, continuing to improve rapidly, and still another, and I—I! few days since a miserable, suffering, dying man, was almost well. Two weeks from the day I took the first dose I was out, and walked nearly three miles without even the assistance of a cane. And now, gentlemen—yes, now, I am well! and have testified before God upon His sacred Word, that all might believe my statement for it is true, true. Oh how lamely these cold words describe those fearful nights of agony, these dreadful days of suffering. True! Yes, gentlemen, I herald it to the world that all may know what your preperation of Sarsaparilla has done for me. My heart yearns towards those suffering and afflicted like I was, and I only hope this statement will induce others to pursue the same course for relief.

Ever gratefully yours,

THOMAS TURNER, 15 Anothy street.

City and County of New-York, ss: I hereby certify that on this 26th of August, 1842, the above named Thomas Turner appeared before me, in the Mayor's office, and having been duly sworn, stated that the above statement by him subscribed was true. ROBERT H. MORRIS.

Mayor of the City of New York.

I do hereby certify that the above is a correct statement of the case of Thomas Turner, and the effect of your Sarsaparilla upon him; his wife being a member of my congregation I have frequently visited them and know the facts to be true.

SEYMOUR VAN DEUSEN.

Pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Duane-st.

We, the undersigned, being neighbors of Thomas Turner, do hereby certify that the above is a correct statement of his case and the operation of your Sarsaparilla upon him.

WILLIAM LOZEY, Wine Merchant, corner of Church and Leonards-st.
JOEL B. PURDY, Grocer, corner of Franklin and Church sts.
ISAAC I. COWL, Grocer, 97 Franklin-st.

Reference is also made (if any farther evidence is required) to Mr. James Brown, of the house of Brown, Brothers & Co., who is acquainted with the above particulars, in whose employ the above named Thomas Turner was for a number of years.

The proprietors also submit to the public the following certificate, from a highly respectable source of a cure made by using their preparation of Sarsaparilla, which cannot but have the effect of placing beyond all doubt the curative powers of this medicine;

NEW-YORK, August 3, 1842.

"Messrs. Sands—Gentlemen; Under a feeling sense of gratitude inherent to us all when suddenly relieved from suffering and disease, I now, as an act of justice due to you, and with a view of relieving the afflicted, make known to the world the invaluable benefit I have received by the use of your Sarsaparilla. In the year 1832 I sailed from England in a vessel bound for Quebec, and while on the passage first discovered the disease which afterwards proved to be a sore affliction; and truly I can say 'from the crown of the head to the sole of my foot there was no soundness in me.' From the time first mentioned down until the present, a period of more than ten years, I have suffered all that human nature was capable of bearing. I have been under the care of the most distinguished physicians, both in this country and in England, visited Bath, Cheltenham, Bristol and Gloucester, tried various specifics among others a large quantity of Swaim's Panacea, used sulphur baths, &c. &. As a last resort I was induced to wrap myself in a tar ointment, keep myself secluded shunned by all, myself also shunning. I was induced to believe my case a hopeless one.

In August last, by the advice of friends, I went to the New-York City Hospital but was there told that my case was incurable. The disease now enveloped my whole body, rendering me almost helpless; the skin thickened and cracked, and blood and matter ran, and life itself became almost a burden. A few weeks since I was induced to use your Sarsaparilla by hearing it so highly recommended, having spent near $3.000 without obtaining but little relief. After using it a short time I found myself better, and now, by using six or eight bottles, costing me less than ten dollars, I am well. Yes, I certify and declare to the world, that after spending near 3,000 in travelling and doctoring, and suffering more than can be told, I was perfectly cured by using your invaluable preparation of Sarsaparilla; and I now recommend it to all similarly afflicted. Those wishing to know farther particulars will find me at my residence, No. 27 Warren-street, New York where I shall be happy to communicate any thing in relation to the above cure. PAUL BURDOCK.

ITS OWN WORKS PROCLAIM IT—Let the following speak for itself:

NEW-YORK, August 16, 1842.

"Messrs. SANDS; Gentlemen—Owing to you a debt which money cannot pay, I am induced to make a public acknowledgement of the benefit I have derived from your (to me) invaluable preparation of Sarsaparilla. I was sorely afflicted with a terrible scrofulous disease, hereditary, in our family which commenced on my neck, and, continuing to spread, soon reached my ears, running into my head and extended all over my face, neck, arms, and lower extremities. It became a disgusting object to look upon. At times my distress was so great that I was unable to sleep or lay down, and the disease extending into my ears, seriously affected my hearing. My face was one continuous sore, from which a discharge a matter and water kept constantly oozing out. People avoided me, supposing I had the small pox, or some other infectious disease, and I was consequently obliged to relinquish my business. Notwithstanding I had the best medical advice, and tried different plans of treatment, the disease grew worse, until I gave up in despair. Fortunately for me, I chanced to fall in with a lady on board a railroad car while travelling for my health, who informed me that her son was at one time in as bad a condition as I was, and that by using your Sarsaparilla he was speedily cured. I immediately procured the article and commenced useing it and now after having used less than six bottles, I am well and able to attend to my business. I send you this statement as an act of justice, only hoping it may induce the afflicted to make use of the right medicine, and thereby save them suffering and expense. Those wishing to learn farther particulars concerning my case will find me at 207 Greenwich street, where it will afford me great pleasure to communicate anything in relation to the above.

I am, with gratitude, yours, &c.

AMOS DENMAN.

Prepared and sold at wholesale and retail, and for exportation, by A. B. SANDS & Co., Druggist and Chemist, Granite Buildings, 273 Broadway, corner of Chambers street, New York. Price $1.

☞ *The above Medicine is for sale in Charlotte, by* BRALEY OATS. Druggist

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TO FAMILIES & INVALIDS.

The following indispensable family remedies may be found at the village drug store, and soon at every country store in the state. Remember and never get them unless they have the fac-simile signature of

Comstock & Co.

on the wrappers, as all others by the same names are base impositions and counterfeits. If the merchant nearest you has them not, urge him to procure them at 71 Maiden-lane, the next time he visits New York, or to write for them. ***No family should be a week without these remedies.***

BALDNESS

BALM OF COLUMBIA, FOR THE HAIR, which will stop it if falling out, or restore it on bald places; and on children make it grow rapidly, or on those who have lost the hair from any cause.

ALL VERMIN that infest the heads of children in schools, are prevented or killed by it at once.—Find the name of *Comstock & Co.* on it, or never try it. *Remember this always.*

RHEUMATISM, *and* LAMENESS positively cured, *and all shrivelled muscles and limbs* are restored, in the old or young, by the INDIAN VEGETABLE ELIXIR AND NERVE AND BONE LINIMENT—but never without the name of Comstock & Co. on it.

PILES are wholly prevented, or governed if the attack has come on, if you use the *only* true HAYS' LINIMENT, from *Comstock & Co.* ALL SORES and every thing relieved by it that admits of an outward application. It acts like a charm. Use it.

HORSES that have Ring-Bone, Spavin, Wind-Galls, &c., are cured by ROOFS' SPECIFIC; and ***Foundered*** horses entirely cured by Roofs' Founder Ointment. Mark this, all horsemen.

Dalley's Magical Pain Extractor Salve.—The most extraordinary remedy ever invented for all new or old

BURNS & SCALDS

and sores, and sore EYES It has delighted thousands. It will take out all pain in ten minutes, and no failure. It will cure the PILES

LIN'S SPREAD PLASTERS.

A better and more nice and useful article never was made. All should wear them regularly.

LIN'S TEMPERANCE BITTERS: on the principle of substituting the *tonic* in place of the *stimulant* principle, which has reformed so many drunkards. To be used with

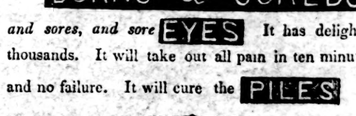
LIN'S BLOOD PILLS, superior to all others for cleansing the system and the humors affecting the blood, and for all irregularities of the bowels, and the general health. [See Dr. LIN'S signature, thus:] *Doctor C. Lin*

HEADACHE

DR. SPOHN'S HEADACHE REMEDY will effectually cure sick headache, either from the NERVES or bilious. Hundreds of families are using it with *great joy.*

DR. SPOHN'S ELIXIR OF HEALTH, for the certain prevention of FEVERS or any general sickness; keeping the stomach in most perfect order, the bowels regular, and a determination to the surface. COLDS COUGHS pains in the bones, hoarseness, and DROPSY are quickly cured by it. Know this by trying.

CORNS.—The French Plaster is a sure cure.



COLOURS THE hair any shade you wish, but will not color the skin

SARSAPARILLA. COMSTOCK'S COMPOUND EXTRACT. There is no other preparation of Sarsaparilla that can exceed or equal this If you are sure to get COMSTOCK'S, you will find superior to all others. It does not require puffing.

DR. LIN'S CELESTIAL BALM

OF CHINA. A positive cure for the piles, and all external ailings—all internal irritations brought to the surface by friction with this Balm;—so in coughs, swelled or sore throat, tightness of the chest, this Balm applied on a flannel will relieve and cure at once. Fresh wounds or old sores are rapidly cured by it

Dr. Bartholemew's

EXPECTORANT

will prevent or cure all incipient consumption.

COUGHS & COLDS

taken in time, and is a delightful remedy. Remember the name, and get *Comstock's.*

KOLMSTOCK'S VERMIFUGE will eradicate all WORMS in children or adults with a certainty quite astonishing. It sells with a rapidity almost incredible, by *Comstock & Co.*, New York.

TOOTH DROPS. KLINE'S—cure effectually.

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1842, by *Comstock & Co.*, in the Clerk's office of the Southern District of New York.

By applying to our agents in each town and village, papers may be had free, showing the most respectable names in the country for these facts, so that no one can fail to believe them.

☞ **Be sure you call for our articles, and not be put off with any stories, that others are as good. HAVE THESE OR NONE, should be your motto—***and these never can be true and genuine without our names to them.* **All these articles to be had wholesale and retail only of us.**

Comstock & Co. Wholesale Druggists, 71 Maiden-Lane, New York, and of our agents.

All the above articles for sale by E. OATS
Charlotte, N. C.

POSTSCRIPT

JOB PRINTING

Neatly and promptly executed at the "Jeffersonian" Office.